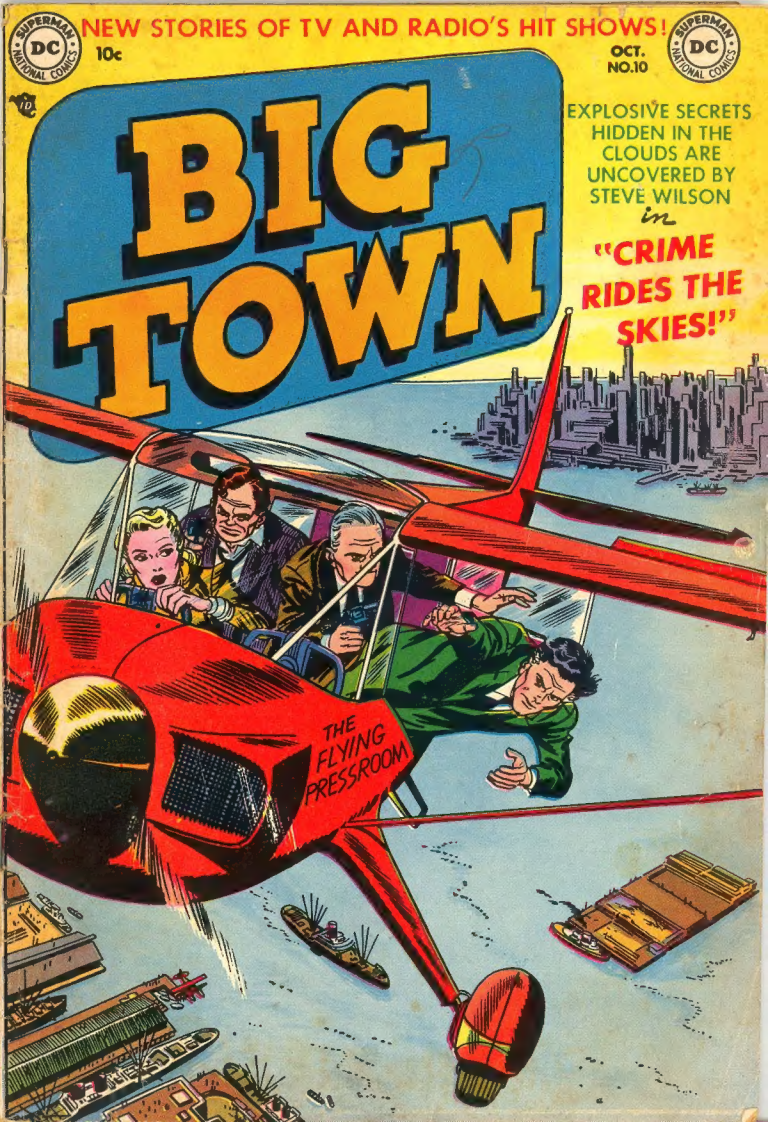
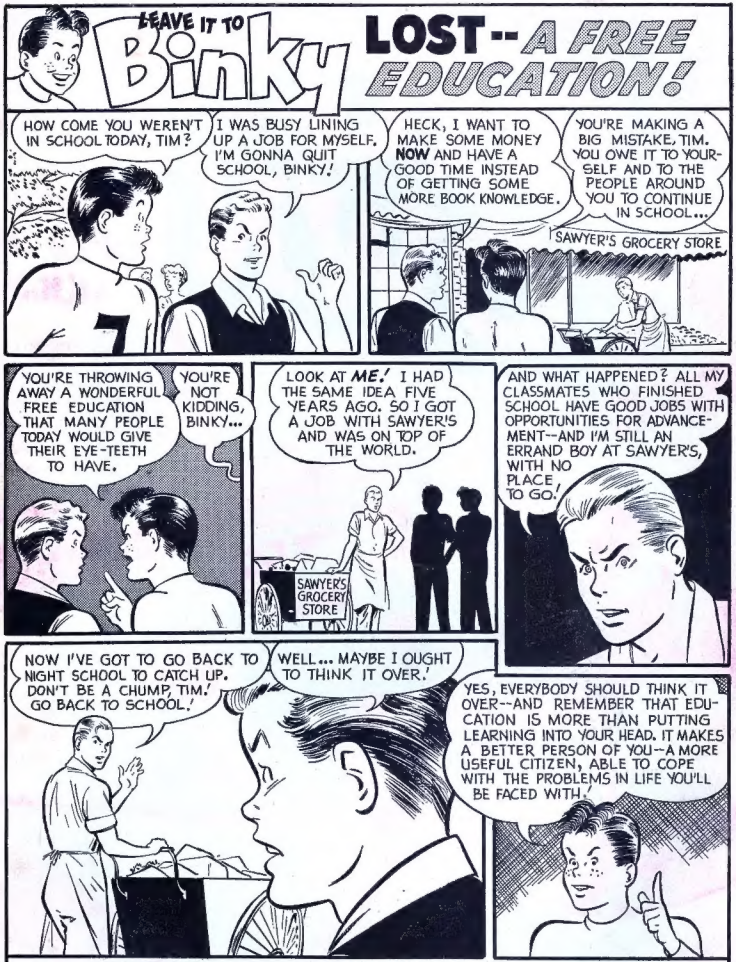
NEW STORIES OF TV AND RADIO'S HIT SHOWS!
10c
OCT. NO.10

BIG TOWN

EXPLOSIVE SECRETS HIDDEN IN THE CLOUDS ARE UNCOVERED BY STEVE WILSON *in*

"CRIME RIDES THE SKIES!"



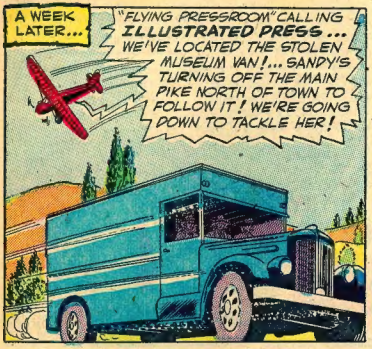

LEAVE IT TO Binky
LOST--A FREE EDUCATION!
HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?
I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF, I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!
HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY NOW AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.
YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...
SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE
YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE-TEETH TO HAVE.
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...
LOOK AT ME! I HAD THE SAME IDEA FIVE YEARS AGO. SO I GOT A JOB WITH SAWYER'S AND WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD.
SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE
AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT--AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S, WITH NO PLACE TO GO!
NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO NIGHT SCHOOL TO CATCH UP. DON'T BE A CHUMP, TIM! GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
WELL... MAYBE I OUGHT TO THINK IT OVER!
YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER--AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU--A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!

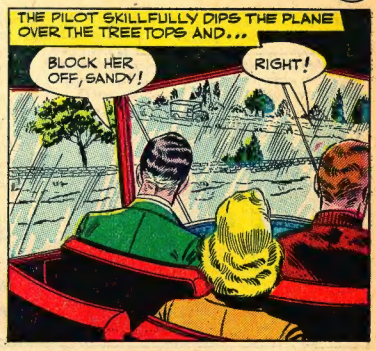
THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

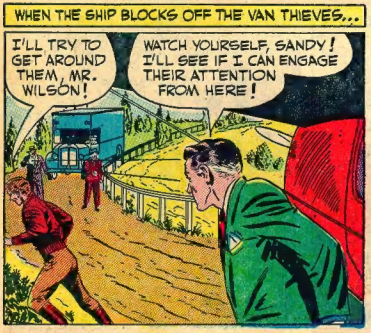
BIG TOWN, No. 10. October, 1951. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1951 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.

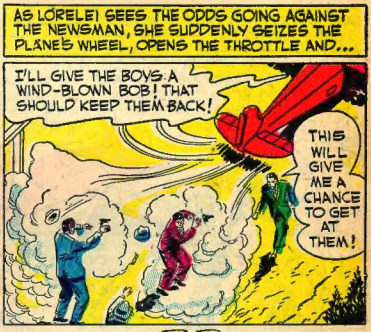
BIG TOWN
THE FLYIN'G PRESSROOM
WHEN THE "FLYING PRESSROOM" TOOK OFF IN SEARCH OF FRONT-PAGE HEADLINES, STEVE WILSON, FIGHTING REPORTER OF BIG TOWN'S ILLUSTRATED PRESS, SOON DISCOVERED THAT A STRANGE NEMESIS FLEW WITH HIM!
FOR WITHIN A MATTER OF HOURS, THE ACE NEWSMAN DOVE INTO A STORMCLOUD OF TROUBLE WHICH HE COULD NEVER ESCAPE FROM--
IN CRIME RIDES THE SKIES!

AS ACE NEWSMAN, STEVE WILSON, BOARDS THE "FLYING PRESSROOM"...
...CALLING "FLYING PRESSROOM"...REPORT AIRWAYS LIMITED PLANE CRIPPLED AND HEADING FOR CRASH SOUTH OF HOPEDALE!...
LOOKS LIKE YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS PILOT WILL BE FRONT PAGE NEWS, SANDY!
WE SHOULD BE OVER HOPEDALE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES, MR. WILSON!
STEVE! DIDN'T ONE OF OUR PRESS RELEASES MENTION THAT JOHN LE PORE, THE FAMOUS EUROPEAN DIAMOND MERCHANT, WAS ABOARD THAT PLANE?
YES, LORELE! HE WAS FLYING TO BIG TOWN TO HAVE AN INVALUABLE STONE, THE CORONATION JEWEL, PRECISION CUT!
MINUTES LATER, AFTER LOCATING THE WRECK AND NOTIFYING RESCUE AUTHORITIES...
"FLYING PRESSROOM" CALLING ILLUSTRATED PRESS! HAVE LOCATED AIRWAYS LIMITED SHIP!.. SHE'S ON GROUND TWELVE MILES SOUTHWEST OF HOPEDALE! WE'RE LANDING TO HELP OUT!...
AS SOON AS THE NEWS PLANE LANDS...
I'D BETTER COME INSIDE TO HELP YOU AND STEVE, SANDY!
NO, NO, MISS KILBOURNE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! YOU CAN HELP AT THE DOORWAY!
LATER, AFTER RESCUE SQUADS HAVE HOSPITALIZED THE VICTIMS, THE ACE NEWSMAN IS AT THE PRESS BUILDING WHEN...
STEVE! A REPORT JUST CAME IN FROM THE HOSPITAL! JOHN LE PORE, THE DIAMOND MERCHANT, CLAIMS HE WAS ROBBED OF THE CORONATION JEWEL!
WHAT--! BUT WE WERE THE FIRST ONES AT THE CRASH! HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED? UNLESS IT WAS STOLEN BY ONE OF THE PASSENGERS!
IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN THE CRASH MIGHT HAVE BEEN PART OF THE ROBBERY PLAN! AN INVESTIGATION WILL DETERMINE THAT!
2


A WEEK LATER...
"FLYING PRESSROOM" CALLING ILLUSTRATED PRESS... WE'VE LOCATED THE STOLEN MUSEUM VAN!... SANDY'S TURNING OFF THE MAIN PIKE NORTH OF TOWN TO FOLLOW IT! WE'RE GOING DOWN TO TACKLE HER!


THE PILOT SKILLFULLY DIPS THE PLANE OVER THE TREE TOPS AND...
BLOCK HER OFF, SANDY!
RIGHT!

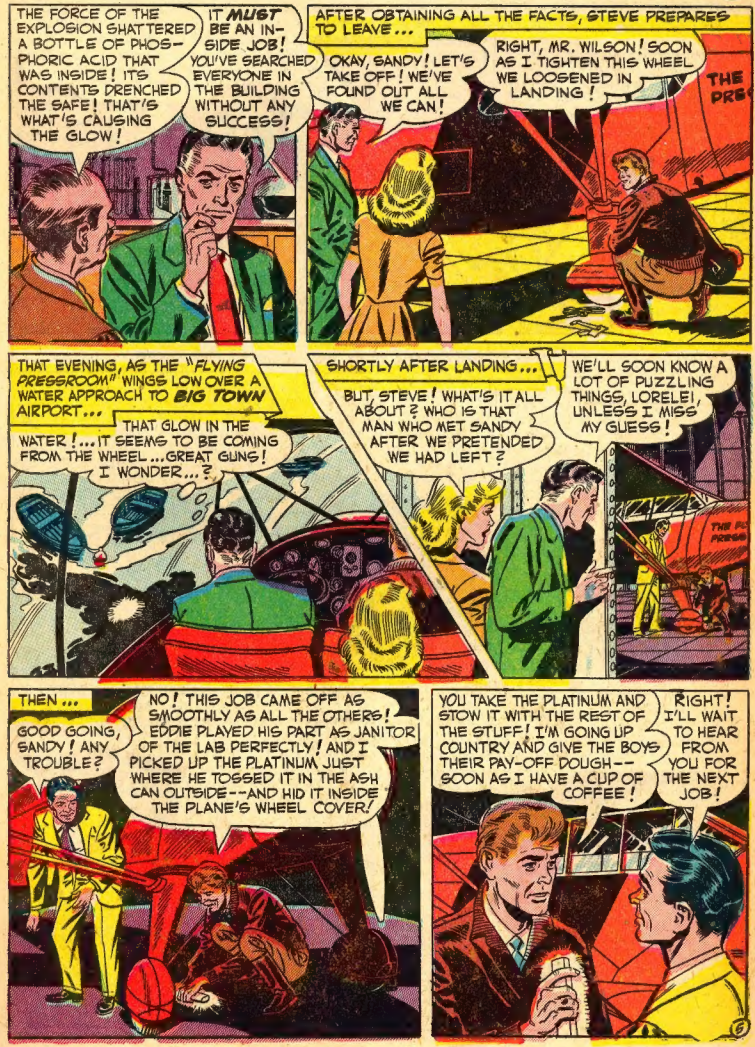

WHEN THE SHIP BLOCKS OFF THE VAN THIEVES...
I'LL TRY TO GET AROUND THEM, MR. WILSON!
WATCH YOURSELF, SANDY! I'LL SEE IF I CAN ENGAGE THEIR ATTENTION FROM HERE!

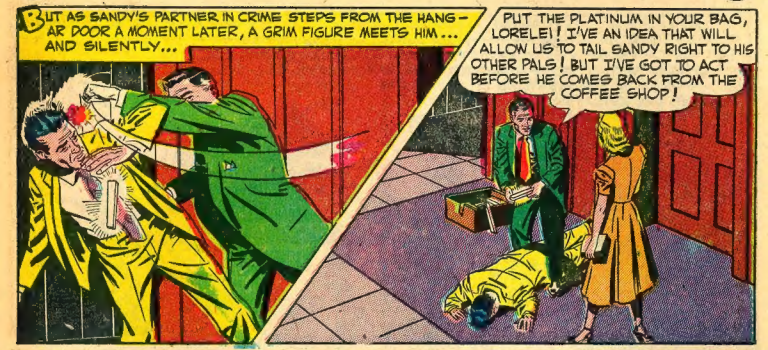

AS LORELEI SEES THE ODDS GOING AGAINST THE NEWSMAN, SHE SUDDENLY SEIZES THE PLANE'S WHEEL, OPENS THE THROTTLE AND...
I'LL GIVE THE BOYS A WIND-BLOWN BOB! THAT SHOULD KEEP THEM BACK!
THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GET AT THEM!

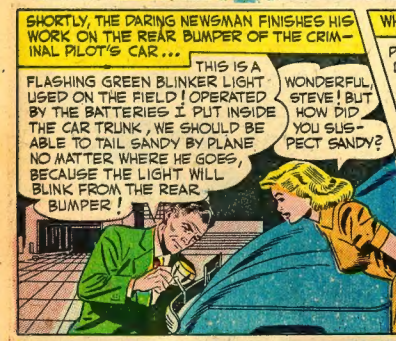
BEFORE THE DAZED HOODLUMS CAN REGAIN THEIR BREATHS...
NOT SO RUGGED WITHOUT THE ARTILLERY, ARE YOU?
I'LL GET THEIR GUNS!

A MOMENT LATER...
I'VE GOT 'EM COVERED, MR. WILSON! YOU AND MISS KILBOURNE BETTER RUN DOWN THE ROAD AND GET THE POLICE!
GOOD BOY, SANDY! LORELEI AND I WILL TAKE THE SHORT CUT TO THE MAIN ROAD!

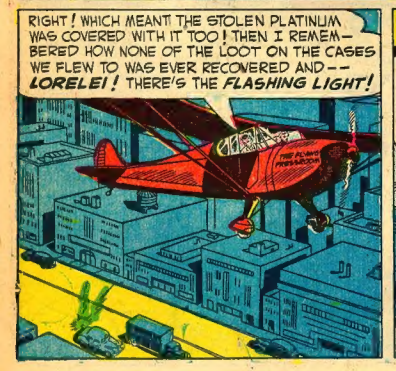
BUT SOON 'FTER, WHEN STEVE RE-TURNS WITH THE POLICE ...
IT'S SANDY! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN HIM BY SURPRISE!
NO TELL-ING WHERE THE GANG'S GONE TO NOW!
AFTER A FUTILE SEARCH FOR THE VAN THIEVES, STEVE SPEAKS TO A MUSUEM OFFICIAL WHO HAS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE ...
TWO OF THE MUSEUM'S MOST PRICELESS PAINT-INGS... CUT FROM THEIR FRAMES AND STOLEN!
THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN THE PAINT-INGS WITH THEM WHILE ESCAPING!
AND LATER, WHEN THE ACE NEWSMAN RETURNS TO BIG TOWN AIRPORT...
WE'RE CER-TAINLY RUNNING INTO TROUBLE ON THESE FLYING ASSIGNMENTS! AND THE THIEVES SEEM TO GET AWAY WITH LOOT RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES! WELL ... LET'S CALL IT A DAY!
OKAY, MR. WILSON! THINK I'LL STAY AT THE HANGAR FOR AWHILE AND GIVE THE PLANE A CHECK-UP!
NEXT DAY...
LORELEI! THE BRIGHTON MEDICAL LABORATORIES HAVE JUST BEEN ROBBED! GET HOLD OF SANDY! WE'LL FLY THERE AT ONCE!
SHORTLY, AS THE "FLYING PRESSROOM" PREPARES TO LAND AT THE MEDICAL LABORATORIES ...
BUT, STEVE, WHY WOULD A MEDICAL LAB KEEP AN EIGHT-POUND BAR OF PURE PLATINUM IN ITS SAFE?
THEY HAD IT ON HAND IN-TENDING TO REDUCE IT TO PLATINUM BLACK, A POWDER USED IN CHEM-ICAL RESEARCH!
WHEN THE NEWSMAN ENTERS THE LAB ...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, MR. WILSON! THE GUARD AND I ARRIVED IMMED-IATELY AFTER THE EX-PLOSION AND, OUTSIDE OF THE JANITOR, NOT A SOUL WAS ABOUT! YET, THE PLATINUM IS GONE!
I SEE! SAY, MR. KENT! WHAT CAUSES THAT IN-TERIOR OF THE SAFE TO GLOW LIKE THAT?
4


THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION SHATTERED A BOTTLE OF PHOSPHORIC ACID THAT WAS INSIDE! IT'S CONTENTS DRENCHED THE SAFE! THAT'S WHAT'S CAUSING THE GLOW!
IT MUST BE AN INSIDE JOB! YOU'VE SEARCHED EVERYONE IN THE BUILDING WITHOUT ANY SUCCESS!
AFTER OBTAINING ALL THE FACTS, STEVE PREPARES TO LEAVE...
OKAY, SANDY! LET'S TAKE OFF! WE'VE FOUND OUT ALL WE CAN!
RIGHT, MR. WILSON! SOON AS I TIGHTEN THIS WHEEL WE LOOSENED IN LANDING!
THAT EVENING, AS THE "FLYING PRESSROOM" WINGS LOW OVER A WATER APPROACH TO BIG TOWN AIRPORT...
THAT GLOW IN THE WATER!...IT SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THE WHEEL...GREAT GUNS! I WONDER...?
SHORTLY AFTER LANDING...
BUT, STEVE! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? WHO IS THAT MAN WHO MET SANDY AFTER WE PRETENDED WE HAD LEFT?
WE'LL SOON KNOW A LOT OF PUZZLING THINGS, LORELEI, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS!
THEN...
GOOD GOING, SANDY! ANY TROUBLE?
NO! THIS JOB CAME OFF AS SMOOTHLY AS ALL THE OTHERS! EDDIE PLAYED HIS PART AS JANITOR OF THE LAB PERFECTLY! AND I PICKED UP THE PLATINUM JUST WHERE HE TOSSED IT IN THE ASH CAN OUTSIDE--AND HID IT INSIDE THE PLANE'S WHEEL COVER!
YOU TAKE THE PLATINUM AND STOW IT WITH THE REST OF THE STUFF! I'M GOING UP COUNTRY AND GIVE THE BOYS THEIR PAY-OFF DOUGH--SOON AS I HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE!
RIGHT! I'LL WAIT TO HEAR FROM YOU FOR THE NEXT JOB!


BUT AS SANDY'S PARTNER IN CRIME STEPS FROM THE HANGAR DOOR A MOMENT LATER, A GRIM FIGURE MEETS HIM... AND SILENTLY...
PUT THE PLATINUM IN YOUR BAG, LORELEI! I'VE AN IDEA THAT WILL ALLOW US TO TAIL SANDY RIGHT TO HIS OTHER PALS! BUT I'VE GOT TO ACT BEFORE HE COMES BACK FROM THE COFFEE SHOP!


SHORTLY, THE DARING NEWSMAN FINISHES HIS WORK ON THE REAR BUMPER OF THE CRIMINAL PILOT'S CAR...
THIS IS A FLASHING GREEN BLINKER LIGHT USED ON THE FIELD! OPERATED BY THE BATTERIES I PUT INSIDE THE CAR TRUNK, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAIL SANDY BY PLANE NO MATTER WHERE HE GOES, BECAUSE THE LIGHT WILL BLINK FROM THE REAR BUMPER!
WONDERFUL, STEVE! BUT HOW DID YOU SUSPECT SANDY?

WHEN THE REPORTER PAIR TAKES TO THE AIR...
PHOSPHORUS GLOWS IN THE DARK! WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT A WHEEL OF OUR PLANE WAS CASTING A GLOW ON THE WATER AS WE APPROACHED THE FIELD, THINGS BEGAN TO FALL INTO PLACE!
THAT'S RIGHT! THE SUPERINTENDENT AT THE LABORATORY SAID THE SAFE'S CONTENTS WERE COVERED WITH PHOSPHORIC ACID!

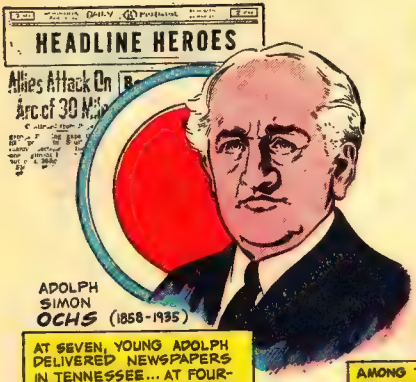

RIGHT! WHICH MEANT THE STOLEN PLATINUM WAS COVERED WITH IT TOO! THEN I REMEMBERED HOW NONE OF THE LOOT ON THE CASES WE FLEW TO WAS EVER RECOVERED AND--
LORELEI! THERE'S THE FLASHING LIGHT!

THE INGENIOUS NEWSMAN REDUCES HIS SPEED TO FOLLOW THE BLINKING LIGHT BELOW... UNTIL...
HE'S STOPPING AT THE FARMHOUSE, LORELEI! IT MUST BE THE HIDEOUT! TAKE OVER WHILE I RADIO THE LOCATION TO THE POLICE!

GLIDING INTO A NEARBY FIELD, THE ACE NEWSMAN AND HIS ASSISTANT SILENTLY MOVE UP TO THE GANGS HIDEOUT WHERE ...
DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D DIVVY THE LOOT WITH YOU? HERE'S YOUR ONLY PAYOFF!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS GUN-CRAZY FOOL!
BANG!
BANG!
SUDDENLY...
ONE FALSE MOVE, WILSON--AND I'LL PUMP LEAD INTO BOTH OF YOU!
SANDY!
YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR!
MR. SNOOPER HIMSELF, EH? WILLIE! GET THESE TWO IN THE PLANE--QUICK!
WHAT DO WE NEED THEM ALONG FOR, SANDY?
THE GAME'S UP! SO WE'RE FLYING OVER THE BORDER! BUT WITH WILSON AND THIS GAL BEHIND THE CONTROLS, THE BORDER PATROL WILL NEVER SUSPECT A THING!
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE "FLYING PRESSROOM"...
YOU COULDN'T HAVE HIDDEN ALL THE LOOT IN THE WHEEL COVER MASTERMIND!
YOU GUESSED IT! THE CORONATION JEWEL WENT UNDER THE SEAT CUSHION! THE PAINTINGS WERE EASIER--I SLIPPED THEM IN THE WINGS!
KEEPING THE KILLER TALKING, STEVE REACHES FOR HIM SUDDENLY--BUT...
I MEANT BUSINESS ABOUT YOU MAKING A FAKE MOVE, WILSON! AND THIS IS YOUR LAST!
STEVE!

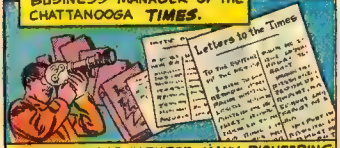
BUT GRASPING THE NEARBY WING SUPPORT, STEVE KICKS BACK DESPERATELY!
IT'S ABOUT TIME THESE TWO HEELS GOT TOGETHER!
SWIFTLY, THE BATTLING NEWSMAN SLIPS BACK INTO THE PLANE...
LORELEI! PUT THE SHIP INTO A SPIN! WILLIE'S STILL GOT A GUN--
AND I'M GONNA USE IT!
AS THE "FLYING PRESSROOM" SPINS CRAZILY EARTHWARD...
NO MORE BULLETS--BUT THIS'LL DO!
STEVE--LOOK OUT! OHHH--
SUMMONING HIS DWINDLING STRENGTH, STEVE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE MOBSTER, AND...
THANK GOODNESS!
ALL RIGHT... LORELEI...YOU CAN STRAIGHTEN THE SHIP... NOW!
AFTER RADIOING THE POLICE, THE PLANE RETURNS TO THE AIRPORT...
WE RECEIVED YOUR RADIO MESSAGE, STEVE! IT LOOKS LIKE THE BEGINNING OF A BIG STORY!
IT IS, INSPECTOR! ABOUT A BUNCH OF RUTHLESS MOBSTERS WHO FIGURED OUT A NEW ANGLE!
AFTER POLICE HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE FARMHOUSE HIDEOUT...
THE GANG SET UP THE CRIMES! AND SANDY, PILOTING THE "FLYING PRESSROOM", USED THE PLANE AS A MEANS TO ESCAPE WITH THE LOOT! IN THAT WAY THERE WAS NO TRAIL FOR YOUR MEN TO PICK UP!
AND A SHATTERED BOTTLE OF PHOSPHORUS LAID WASTE TO THEIR PLANS! GOOD WORK, STEVE!
THE END

HEADLINE HEROES



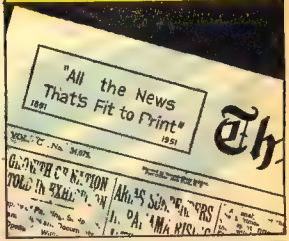
ADOLPH SIMON **OCHS** (1858-1935)

AT SEVEN, YOUNG ADOLPH DELIVERED NEWSPAPERS IN TENNESSEE... AT FOURTEEN, A PRINTER'S DEVIL ON THE KNOXVILLE ***CHRONICLE***, AT TWENTY, PUBLISHER, EDITOR, AND BUSINESS MANAGER OF THE CHATTANOOGA ***TIMES***.



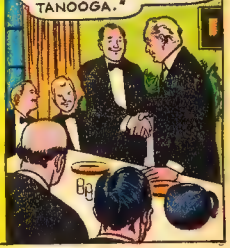
ADOLPH OCHS INITIATED MANY PIONEERING NEWSPAPER DEVELOPMENTS -- ROTA-GRAVURE PRINTING OF NEWS PICTURES, BOOK REVIEW SUPPLEMENTS, OPEN LETTER FORUM FROM READERS...

IN 1896, HE TOOK OVER CONTROL OF THE BANKRUPT NEW YORK ***TIMES*** AND TURNED IT INTO A NEWSPAPER WITH A NATIONAL REPUTATION. HE INITIATED ITS FAMOUS SLOGAN "ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"...



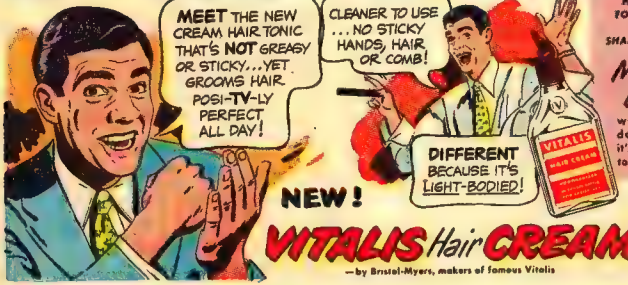
AMONG THE HONORS HE HAS RECEIVED ARE THE FRENCH LEGION OF HONOUR, THE GOLD MEDAL OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF SOCIAL SCIENCES, AND HONORARY DOCTARATES FROM VARIOUS UNIVERSITIES. BUT THE ONE THAT PLEASED HIM MOST CAME IN 1928 FROM THE COMMUNITY IN WHICH HE MADE HIS START...

AND WE CONFER ON YOU, ADOLPH OCHS, THE TITLE OF "CITIZEN EMERITUS OF CHATTANOOGA."



ADVERTISEMENT

"GOO IS THROO!" SAYS BERT PARKS TV STAR OF "BREAK THE BANK"


MEET THE NEW CREAM HAIR TONIC THAT'S NOT GREASY OR STICKY... YET GROOMS HAIR POSI-TV-LY PERFECT ALL DAY!
CLEANER TO USE ... NO STICKY HANDS, HAIR OR COMB!
DIFFERENT BECAUSE IT'S LIGHT-BODIED!
VITALIS HAIR CREAM

HOMOGENIZED FOR EASY FLOW. IN HANDY SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

MONEY BACK! write us if you don't agree that it's the best cream tonic ever!

NEW! VITALIS Hair CREAM

—by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

SAVE MONEY! 49¢ SIZE EQUALS LEADING $89 SIZE CREAM OIL! (ALSO IN 29¢ SIZE)

ALL NEW STORIES NOT SOLD IN STORES

SENSATIONAL OFFER! NOT 2-NOT 4-BUT

8 WALT DISNEY COMIC BOOKS

FOR ONLY 15¢ AND A WHEATIES BOXTOP!

© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

WHAT A BARGAIN!

15¢ NEVER BOUGHT SO MANY COMIC BOOKS BEFORE!

Think of it! Here's your chance to get 8 brand new 32-page, full-color, pocket size Walt Disney comic books for just 15c and a Wheaties boxtop.

FAMOUS DISNEY FUN!

You'll roar at the crazy adventures of Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Pluto and just about all the famous Disney gang. Each book is 32 pages long. That's 256 pages of comics in one set alone!

HURRY SEND NOW! QUANTITIES LIMITED!

Get your Walt Disney comic books while they last. Start a collection. Get all 4 sets. Clip the handy coupon and send in *today!*

THIS IS SET "A" ↗

SEND TODAY!

LAUGHS, MYSTERY, ADVENTURES, THRILLS IN EVERY SET. GET ALL 4.

SET A "Donald Duck and the Giant Ape," "Mickey Mouse, Roving Reporter," "Grandma Duck, Homespun Detective" *and five others!*

SET B "Pluto, Canine Cowpoke," "Goofy and the Gangsters," "Donald Duck, Klondike Kid" *and five others!*

SET C "Mickey Mouse and the Magic Fountain," "Li'l Bad Wolf, Fire Fighter," "Goofy, Big Game Hunter" *and five others!*

SET D "Donald Duck in the Indian Country," "Br'er Rabbit's Sunken Treasure," "Minnie Mouse, Girl Explorer" *and five others!*

8 BOOKS IN EACH SET!

32 ACTION PACKED PAGES IN EVERY BOOK!

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills.

WHEATIES
"Breakfast of Champions"

HERE'S YOUR "HURRY UP" ORDER BLANK

General Mills — SET A ☐ SET B ☐
Box 252 — SET C ☐ SET D ☐
Minneapolis, Minn.

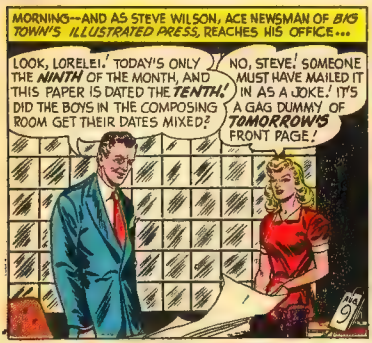
Please send me my Walt Disney comic books. I enclose 15c and one Wheaties boxtop for each set I have checked.

Name.....

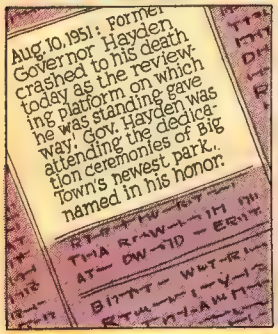
Address.....

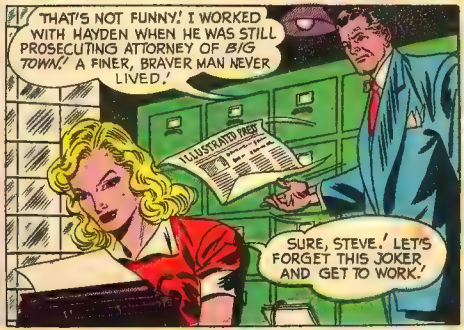
City.....State.....

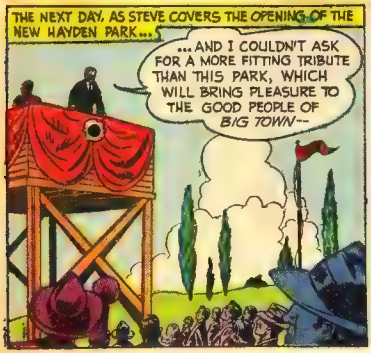
BIG TOWN
TOMORROW'S NEWSPAPER... COMPLETE WITH TOMORROW'S HEADLINES... AND--TOMORROW'S DEATHS! WAS IT THE WORK OF A PRACTICAL JOKER OR THE DEADLY WARNING OF A HUMAN RATTLER ABOUT TO STRIKE? ONLY STEVE WILSON, DARING REPORTER FOR THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS, KNEW--WHEN HE RISKED HIS OWN LIFE TO REVEAL THE TRUTH BEHIND...
"THE STRANGE STORY OF Tomorrow's Newspaper!"


MORNING--AND AS STEVE WILSON, ACE NEWSMAN OF BIG TOWN'S ILLUSTRATED PRESS, REACHES HIS OFFICE...
LOOK, LORELEI! TODAY'S ONLY THE NINTH OF THE MONTH, AND THIS PAPER IS DATED THE TENTH! DID THE BOYS IN THE COMPOSING ROOM GET THEIR DATES MIXED?
NO, STEVE! SOMEONE MUST HAVE MAILED IT IN AS A JOKE! IT'S A GAG DUMMY OF TOMORROW'S FRONT PAGE!

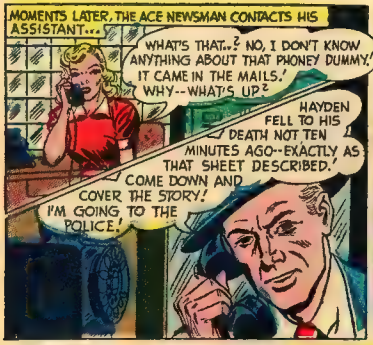
SOME OF THESE HEADLINES ARE GOOD FOR A LAUGH! LISTEN--"BEEF PRICES DROP TO A NEW LOW! BIG TOWN SALES TAX ABOLISHED! ROCKET LANDS ON MOON!"
BUT GET A LOOK AT THIS ITEM!


Aug. 10, 1951: Former Governor Hayden crashed to his death today as the reviewing platform on which he was standing gave way! Gov. Hayden was attending the dedication ceremonies of Big Town's newest park, named in his honor.

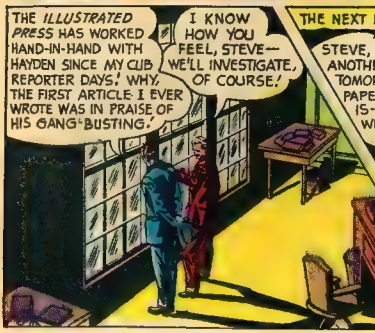

THAT'S NOT FUNNY! I WORKED WITH HAYDEN WHEN HE WAS STILL PROSECUTING ATTORNEY OF BIG TOWN! A FINER, BRAVER MAN NEVER LIVED!
ILLUSTRATED PRESS
SURE, STEVE! LET'S FORGET THIS JOKER AND GET TO WORK!

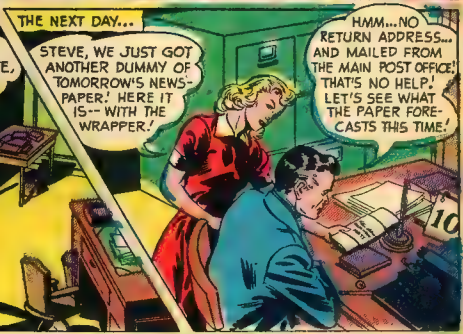

THE NEXT DAY, AS STEVE COVERS THE OPENING OF THE NEW HAYDEN PARK...
...AND I COULDN'T ASK FOR A MORE FITTING TRIBUTE THAN THIS PARK, WHICH WILL BRING PLEASURE TO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF BIG TOWN--

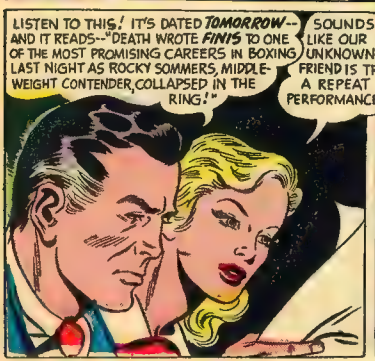
SUDDENLY!...
CRACK!
THE RAIL! IT'S GIVEN WAY!


MOMENTS LATER, THE ACE NEWSMAN CONTACTS HIS ASSISTANT...
WHAT'S THAT..? NO, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT PHONEY DUMMY! IT CAME IN THE MAILS! WHY--WHAT'S UP?
HAYDEN FELL TO HIS DEATH NOT TEN MINUTES AGO--EXACTLY AS THAT SHEET DESCRIBED!
COME DOWN AND COVER THE STORY! I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!

BUT AS STEVE REPORTS HIS INCREDIBLE STORY TO INSPECTOR CALLAHAN...
THIS PRACTICAL JOKER HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD--BUT IT MIGHT BE A COINCIDENCE! REAL KILLERS DON'T GO AROUND ADVERTISING THEIR PLANS IN ADVANCE!
YOU COULD BE RIGHT, INSPECTOR!


THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS HAS WORKED HAND-IN-HAND WITH HAYDEN SINCE MY CUB REPORTER DAYS! WHY, THE FIRST ARTICLE I EVER WROTE WAS IN PRAISE OF HIS GANG-BUSTING!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, STEVE--WE'LL INVESTIGATE, OF COURSE!


THE NEXT DAY...
STEVE, WE JUST GOT ANOTHER DUMMY OF TOMORROW'S NEWSPAPER! HERE IT IS--WITH THE WRAPPER!
HMM...NO RETURN ADDRESS... AND MAILED FROM THE MAIN POST OFFICE! THAT'S NO HELP! LET'S SEE WHAT THE PAPER FORECASTS THIS TIME!


LISTEN TO THIS! IT'S DATED TOMORROW--AND IT READS--"DEATH WROTE FINIS TO ONE OF THE MOST PROMISING CAREERS IN BOXING LAST NIGHT AS ROCKY SOMMERS, MIDDLEWEIGHT CONTENDER, COLLAPSED IN THE RING!"
SOUNDS LIKE OUR UNKNOWN FRIEND IS TRYING A REPEAT PERFORMANCE!

EXACTLY! BUT THIS TIME, HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! (LORELEI), GET WORD TO INSPECTOR CALLAHAN! I'M GOING TO PAY A CALL ON ROCKY SOMMERS!

BUT STEVE QUICKLY LEARNS THAT SEEING SOMMERS IS NO EASY ASSIGNMENT...
SORRY, WILSON! WE GOT OUR ORDERS, AND WE'RE GONNA CARRY THEM OUT! ROCKY'S RESTING UP FOR THE FIGHT, AND HE DOESN'T WANT ANYONE SNOOPING AROUND! YOU'LL SEE HIM TONIGHT, AND NOT BEFORE!
PRIVATE
SHOWER
YEAH!
HEY!
SORRY! I DON'T HAVE TIME TO, ARGUE.
THEN--IN THE FIGHTER'S DRESSING ROOM...
ROCKY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO MESS UP YOUR BOYS, BUT I HAD TO TALK TO YOU--FAST! TELL ME--WOULD YOU SAY YOU HAD ANY ENEMIES?
WHAT FIGHTER DOESN'T? EVERY GUY I'VE EVER FLATTENED AGAINST THE ROPES, ANY ONE WHO'S EVER LOST MONEY BETTIN' ON ME--THEY COULD ALL BE ENEMIES! I'M EVEN BLACK-LISTED BY THE UNDER-WORLD!
LONG AGO, CLYDE WEELON AND HIS GANG ASKED ME TO FIX A FIGHT! WELL, I DON'T OPERATE THAT WAY... SO I MENTIONED IT TO THE D.A.! I UNDERSTAND THE FIXERS WENT TO JAIL!
CLYDE WEELON! I REMEMBER! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM AROUND!
AS STEVE SHOWS THE FIGHTER THE OMINOUS STORY...
REAL FANCY WRITING, WILSON--BUT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU BELIEVED IN FORTUNE TELLERS!
I DON'T AS A RULE! BUT THIS GUY'S BATTING A THOUSAND SO FAR--AND HE'S PLAYING WITH PEOPLE'S LIVES!
TAKING CHANCES IS MY LINE OF WORK, WILSON! AND I'M TOO CLOSE TO THE CHAMPIONSHIP NOW TO BE FRIGHTENED OFF BY THIS PHONEY WARNING! SO LONG... SEE YOU AT THE FIGHT!
ALL RIGHT! BUT--TAKE CARE!
4

THAT NIGHT, WILSON AND INSPECTOR CALLAHAN JOIN THE EXCITED THOUSANDS WATCHING ROCKY SOMMERS' MOST IMPORTANT BOUT...
MIDDLE OF THE SEVENTH ROUND--AND SOMMERS HASN'T EVEN BEEN 'SCRATCHED.' LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER GUESSED WRONG THIS TIME, STEVE.'
I HOPE SO, INSPECTOR.'
THE NEXT MOMENT...
AS THE REFEREE COUNTS OUT THE CHAMPION...
THE WINNER AND NEW MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION--ROCKY SOMMERS!
HOW ABOUT A FEW WORDS FOR OUR RADIO AUDIENCE, ROCKY?
ROCKY
WHEE!
AND AS THE TRIUMPHANT SOMMERS TURNS TO THE MIKE...
IT'S ALL OVER, CALLAHAN! I WAS WRONG--AND I'M GLAD OF IT.
HELLO, FOLKS! I JUST WANT TO SAY IT WAS A GOOD, HARD FIGHT, AND--
ZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZ
THE ELECTRIC WIRES! THEY'VE BEEN SHORTED!
AS THE FIGHTER'S BODY IS CARRIED AWAY...
STEVE-- I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS, IF IT TAKES EVERY MAN ON THE FORCE!

EVERY RESOURCE OF BIG TOWN'S POLICE FORCE IS MUSTERED TO DISCOVER THE TRUTH ABOUT ROCKY SOMMERS' DEATH...
AT THE END OF THE WEEK...
IT'S NO USE! EVERY CLUE HAS LED TO A DEAD END!
WHAT ABOUT THE PAPER THOSE DUMMIES ARE PRINTED ON? HAVE YOU TRIED TO TRACE IT?
IT'S CHEAP, COMMON NEWSPRINT! THE MANUFACTURER SENT US A LIST OF HIS BIG TOWN CUSTOMERS... BUT THEY INCLUDE NEARLY EVERY PRINTER IN TOWN!
MIND IF I BORROW IT? OUR PRESSMEN KNOW MOST OF THE OUTFITS IN TOWN! MAYBE THEY CAN GIVE ME AN IDEA!
AS STEVE LEAVES HEADQUARTERS WITH HIS LIST...
THE COSMO PRESS! I KNOW THEM—THEY SPECIALIZE IN BUSINESS CARDS AND STATIONERY! WHY SHOULD THEY ORDER NEWSPRINT? MAYBE I OUGHT TO RUN OVER AND HAVE A LOOK!
AT THE COSMO PRESS...
YOU'RE STEVE WILSON, AREN'T YOU?
YES! I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD GIVE ME QUICK SERVICE ON A THOUSAND BUSINESS CARDS?

I--I'M SORRY, MR. WILSON,' I'M PRETTY BUSY RIGHT NOW...MY PRESS WILL BE TIED UP FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS,' YOU--YOU'D BETTER TAKE YOUR JOB SOMEPLACE ELSE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU SO NERVOUS?
EXCUSE ME,' I--I GOTTA GET BACK TO WORK!
SO HE'S ALL TIED UP--WITH HARDLY ENOUGH PAPER IN THE SHOP TO KEEP THE PRESS GOING A DAY!' THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY HERE ALL RIGHT!
PRIVATE
AS THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THE ACE REPORTER...
I TELL YOU, BOSS, SOMETHING'S UP! THAT WILSON GUY CAME HERE TO SNOOP AROUND!
DON'T WORRY! WHEN HE GETS BACK TO HIS OFFICE, OUR LATEST PAPER WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM! AFTER THAT, STEVE WILSON WON'T TROUBLE YOU VERY MUCH!
AND THE STRANGER'S OMINOUS WORDS PROVE TRUE--FOR AS STEVE ENTERS HIS OFFICE...
ANOTHER ONE--WITH TOMORROW'S DATE! IT'S GETTING SO, I'M AFRAID TO LOOK AT THEM!
ILLUSTRATED PRESS
15
Lorelei Kilbourne, reporter for the Illustrated Press, was found dead yesterday afternoon when a stage set at the Royale Theater crashed down on her.
"YESTERDAY AFTERNOON"... THAT'S-- NOW!
ADVERTISEMENT
QUICKLY, STEVE DASHES INTO THE MAIN OFFICE ROOM...
WHERE'S LORELEI? HAS ANYBODY SEEN HER?
SHE LEFT ABOUT AN HOUR AGO, FOR THE ROYALE THEATER! SOMEONE PHONED IN A TIP TELLING HER THAT IF SHE RUSHED RIGHT OVER, SHE'D GET AN EXCLUSIVE STORY ON THE SHOW OPENING THERE TOMORROW!

OUTSIDE THE PRESS BUILDING, STEVE HAILS HARRY THE HACK...
THE ROYALE THEATER, HARRY-- HURRY.'
YOU'RE PRACTICALLY THERE, MR. WILSON.'
FIVE MINUTES LATER, AT THE ROYALE THEATER...
THE STAGE ENTRANCE IS OPEN.' THIS MUST BE THE WAY SHE GOT IN. LORELEI ... LORELEI.'
EXIT
ROYALE THEATER STAGE ENTRANCE
DELIVER HEAVY PROPS TO BASEMENT
WILDLY, THE DAUNTLESS NEWSPAPERMAN TEARS THROUGH THE VAST DARKENED THEATER IN SEARCH OF LORELEI...
NOT HERE.'
WARDROBE A-E
STILL NO TRACE OF HER.'
PROP ROOM HEAVY PROPS
A LIGHT.'
NO ADMITTANCE
HURRYING THROUGH THE DOOR, THE BATTLING NEWSMAN FINDS HIMSELF ON STAGE...
LORELEI.'
MR. WILSON.' WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.' WE FIGURED YOUR ASSISTANT WOULD BE THE PERFECT BAIT FOR OUR TRAP, AND WE WERE RIGHT.' YOU SEE, THOSE DUMMIES I'VE SENT NEVER ANNOUNCED THE FOURTH VICTIM-- YOU.'

AS STEVE DRAWS NEAR THE GUNMAN!..
CLYDE WEELON.!
YOU REMEMBER ME.! YOU OUGHT TO! YOUR STORIES EXPOSING ME HELPED PUT ME IN PRISON.! WELL, I REMEMBER TOO-- HOW HAYDEN CONDUCTED HIS CASE AGAINST ME... HOW ROCKY SOMMERS SQUEALED ON ME FOR TRYING TO FIX THE FIGHT... NOW SIT DOWN.!
SEE THAT PIECE OF SCENERY? IT LOOKS FLAT--BUT IT WEIGHS CLOSE TO A TON.! RIGHT NOW IT'S HELD IN PLACE BY A ROPE.! THERE'S A FUSE BURNING ITS WAY TO THAT ROPE... AND IN FIVE MORE MINUTES, THE SCENERY SHOULD CRASH.! ANOTHER ACCIDENT...SEE?
IT'S SURE DEATH... UNLESS--.!
IN AN INSTANT, THE QUICK-THINKING REPORTER HAS THE OUTLINE OF A PLAN...
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT, WEELON.! THE POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY HERE RIGHT NOW.!
YOU'RE BLUFFING.!
THEY HAVE ENOUGH FINGERPRINTS, PAPER, AND EVIDENCE FROM THE COSMO PRINT-SHOP TO SEND YOU ALL SWINGING.!
THE PRESS.! BOSS, WE'RE TRAPPED.!
SHUT UP.!
AT THAT MOMENT STEVE ACTS...
NOW'S MY CHANCE.!
BANG
HOLD IT, WILSON.!
UHH!
THIS OUGHT TO HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE.!

RUN, LORELEI! WAIT FOR ME IN THE WINGS! I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO FINISH UP HERE!
WHAM
NOW START TALKING!
OKAY--OKAY! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING! I PRINTED THOSE PAPERS... WEELON MADE ME! DON'T LET THEM HANG ME!
NOBODY'S SQUEALING ON CLYDE WEELON, AGAIN!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF BOTH OF YOU!
THE SCENERY--TOPPLING OVER!
THE ENRAGED CRIMINAL, INTENT ONLY UPON MURDER, FALLS VICTIM TO HIS OWN DEATHTRAP....
LOOK OUT!
CRASH!
THAT NIGHT, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
WEELON LIVED JUST LONG ENOUGH TO TELL EVERYTHING! SEEMS HE SLIPPED IN WITH THE CREW THAT TRIMMED HAYDEN'S REVIEWING PLATFORM, BROKE THE RAIL AND COVERED THE CRACKS WITH PAPER STREAMERS! HE ALSO SHORTED THE MIKE'S WIRES AND FIXED THE STAGE PROP TO FALL!
WHY DID HE SEND A PAPER FORECASTING MY DEATH?
THAT WAS AIMED AT GETTING STEVE TO GO TO THE THEATER AFTER YOU TODAY! WEELON THOUGHT HE'D GET RID OF YOU BOTH IN THAT CRASH!
BUT INSTEAD, IT BACKFIRED--ONTO THE MAN WHO DREAMED IT UP! LET'S GO, LORELEI! THIS'LL BE THE STORY OF THE YEAR!
THE END

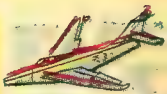
Kids! FREE!

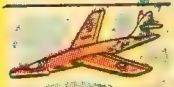
AT NO EXTRA COST!

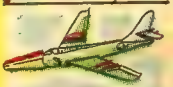
LATEST TYPE

JET Fighter PLANES

BRIGHT COLORED STURDY CUT-OUT MODELS THAT REALLY SOAR!


Republic F84F Thunderjet

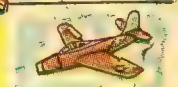

Douglas Skyrocket


Lockheed XF 90

North American F86 Sabrejet

Republic XF 91 Interceptor

Convair XF 92A Flying Triangle

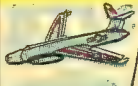

Republic F 84

- ★ 10 different cut-out models of our latest fighting planes!
- ★ Exact replicas in design! You can learn to be a plane spotter!
- ★ Fly squadron formations—swap 'em around!
- ★ A snap to assemble! Just press 'em out—fold—and let 'em ride!
- ★ Start now! Collect the whole set!

© 1951, KELLOGG COMPANY

Lockheed F 80 Shooting Star

Northrup X 4


Martin XB 51

Kellogg's RAISIN BRAN is now a *triple* treat! Honeycomb raisins *plus* crispy bran flakes *plus* a jet fighter cut-out in every package!

One in every package* of

Kellogg's RAISIN BRAN

CEREAL WITH FRUIT

*Applies to U. S. packages only. In Canada see package for special offers.

ADVERTISEMENT

WHAT'S THE LINE-UP FOR?
LEMONADE!
GET IT WHILE IT LASTS! SPECIAL PRIZE WITH EVERY GLASS!
?
BOY! PUD SURE IS DOING A BIG BUSINESS!
HE'S CLEANING UP! AN' WHEN I TRIED SELLING LEMONADE LAST WEEK, NOT ONE CUSTOMER!
WONDER WHAT HIS BIG SECRET IS?
WHO'S NEXT?
HERE Y'ARE, BUTCH, AN' HERE'S YOUR PRIZE!
WOW! A PIECE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
NO WONDER HE'S GOT PLENTY OF BUSINESS!
DUBBLE BUBBLE...
BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES!
-HAS A SPECIAL SECRET FLAVOR!
FLEER'S FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS ON EVERY WRAPPER!
FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
1¢
AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD
FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

SUPERMAN — DC — NATIONAL COMICS

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comics reading:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
MYSTERY IN SPACE
PETER PORKCHOPS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

Johnny Law

HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE

JOHNNY LAW RACED AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS TO APPREHEND A CRAFTY KILLER! AND AS THE ACE HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE FOLLOWED A SINGLE CLUE, THE MURDERER PLANNED ANOTHER CRIME -- FOR ONLY ONE MAN WAS DESTINED TO SURVIVE IF JOHNNY SOLVED...

THE THOUSAND-TO-ONE-CHANCE!

MAIN ST. W. 45 ST. W. 45 MAIN ST.

A RUTHLESS KILLER IS IN THAT HOTEL! AND I'VE GOT BUT ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND OF FINDING HIM!

AS DETECTIVE JOHNNY LAW AND HIS SUPERIOR, CAPTAIN MORLEY, DRIVE TO HEADQUARTERS...

GUNFIRE!

LET'S GO, JOHNNY!

BLAM!

POLIC

A MOMENT LATER, THE ACE SLEUTH KNEELS BESIDE A FALLEN MAN...

THE POOR MAN'S DEAD! AND HIS KILLER HAS VANISHED!

LOOK! HE'S CLUTCHING A LETTER!

THE CRUMBLED PIECE OF PAPER REVEALS...

Wellington Towers
"THE HOTEL WITH A THOUSAND AND ONE ROOMS!"

GREETINGS, JOSEPH EDMUNDS; I HAVE RETURNED FROM EUROPE AFTER FIFTEEN YEARS, TO KILL YOU! IT'S USELESS TO CALL THE POLICE! FOR ALTHOUGH I'M AT THIS HOTEL, YOU WOULD NEVER RECOGNIZE ME! A PLASTIC SURGEON HAS CHANGED MY FEATURES! PLEASANT DREAMS... YOU'LL SOON BE DEAD!

Victor

JOHNNY! DOUBLE-TIME IT TO THE WELLINGTON TOWERS! I WANT THIS GUN-HAPPY KILLER!

I'LL FERRET HIM OUT OF THAT HOTEL IF I HAVE TO TAKE THE BUILDING APART BRICK BY BRICK!

SHORTLY... IN THE LOBBY OF THE WELLINGTON HOTEL...

ONE THOUSAND AND ONE ROOMS AND IN EACH ONE A SUSPECT! THE KILLER COULD ASK ME THE RIGHT TIME AND I WOULDN'T KNOW HIM! WELL, MIGHT AS WELL GET STARTED!

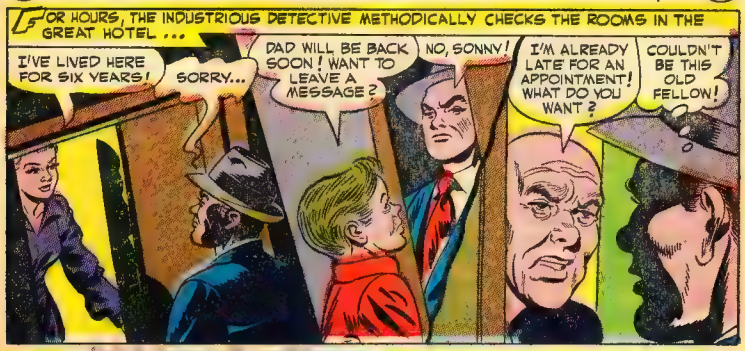
THE HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE QUICKLY BEGINS HIS INVESTIGATION...

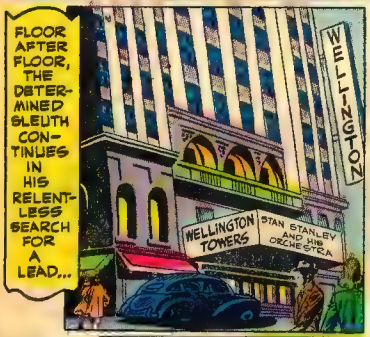
THE KILLER'S USING AN ALIAS! NO "VICTOR" REGISTERED! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...

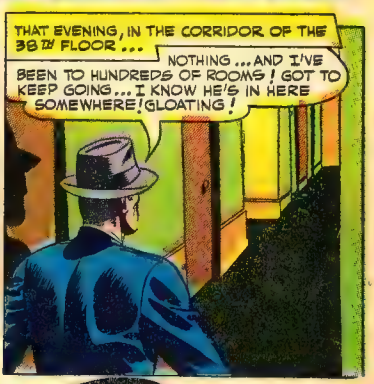
THEN...

I'LL HAVE TO SEARCH EVERY ROOM!

ELEVATOR 3


FOR HOURS, THE INDUSTRIOUS DETECTIVE METHODICALLY CHECKS THE ROOMS IN THE GREAT HOTEL ...
I'VE LIVED HERE FOR SIX YEARS!
SORRY...
DAD WILL BE BACK SOON! WANT TO LEAVE A MESSAGE?
NO, SONNY!
I'M ALREADY LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
COULDN'T BE THIS OLD FELLOW!


FLOOR AFTER FLOOR, THE DETERMINED SLEUTH CONTINUES IN HIS RELENTLESS SEARCH FOR A LEAD...
WELLINGTON
WELLINGTON TOWERS
STAN STANLEY AND HIS ORCHESTRA


THAT EVENING, IN THE CORRIDOR OF THE 38TH FLOOR ...
NOTHING ... AND I'VE BEEN TO HUNDREDS OF ROOMS! GOT TO KEEP GOING... I KNOW HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE! GLOATING!

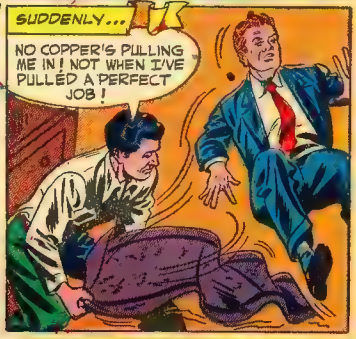
SUDDENLY, THE ALERT DETECTIVE PAUSES BEFORE ROOM NUMBER 3817...
AT LAST! A CLUE! THE KILLER MUST BE BEHIND THIS DOOR! HE MUST BE!
3817
DO NOT DISTURB

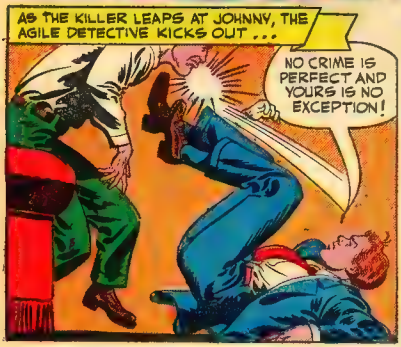
BEFORE TURNING THE PAGE, MATCH WITS WITH JOHNNY LAW! TEST *YOUR* ABILITY AS AN ACE HEADQUARTERS DETECTIVE! CAN YOU POINT TO THE SINGLE CLUE THAT WILL LEAD JOHNNY TO THE KILLER?

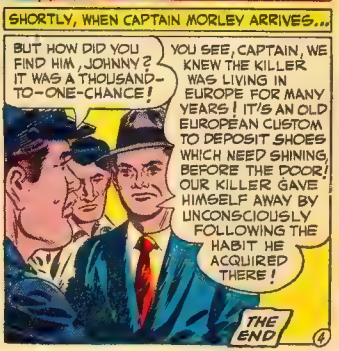
AFTER KNOCKING AND BEING TOLD TO ENTER ...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE BELL-BOY ! WHO ARE YOU ?
THE LAW, MISTER !

THE LAW ? YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN ! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME ?
I WANT YOU FOR THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER YOU COMMITTED THIS AFTERNOON, VICTOR !

SWIFTLY, JOHNNY LAW SEIZES THE GUN THE STRANGER PULLS FROM THE SUITCASE !
LUCKY FOOL-- I'LL CHANGE YOUR LUCK ! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND ME OUT-- BUT--
I'LL TAKE THIS GUN ! WHEN THE BALLISTICS REPORT COMES BACK ON IT, YOU'LL BE HEADING FOR THE CHAIR !

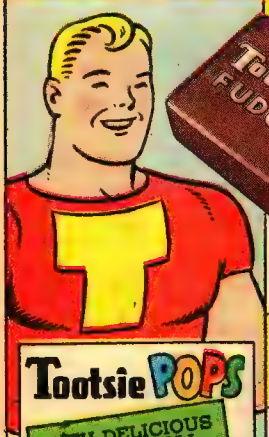

SUDDENLY...
NO COPPER'S PULLING ME IN ! NOT WHEN I'VE PULLED A PERFECT JOB !

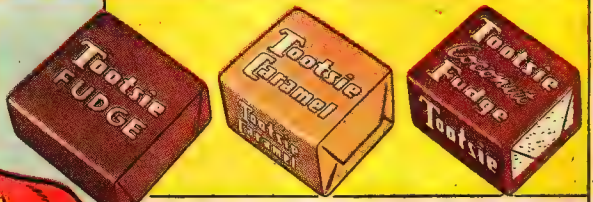

AS THE KILLER LEAPS AT JOHNNY, THE AGILE DETECTIVE KICKS OUT ...
NO CRIME IS PERFECT AND YOURS IS NO EXCEPTION !


SHORTLY, WHEN CAPTAIN MORLEY ARRIVES...
BUT HOW DID YOU FIND HIM, JOHNNY ? IT WAS A THOUSAND-TO-ONE-CHANCE !
YOU SEE, CAPTAIN, WE KNEW THE KILLER WAS LIVING IN EUROPE FOR MANY YEARS ! IT'S AN OLD EUROPEAN CUSTOM TO DEPOSIT SHOES WHICH NEED SHINING, BEFORE THE DOOR ! OUR KILLER GAVE HIMSELF AWAY BY UNCONSCIOUSLY FOLLOWING THE HABIT HE ACQUIRED THERE !
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Captain Tootsie WANTS YOU TO TRY ALL TOOTSIE CANDIES





TOOTSIE PLAIN FUDGE *Chocolate or Vanilla*

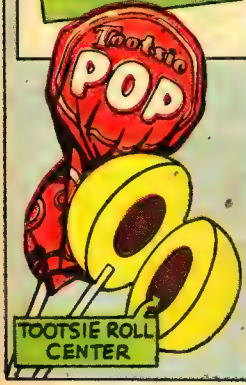
TOOTSIE MILKY CARAMELS *Chocolate or Vanilla*

TOOTSIE COCONUT-FILLED FUDGE *Chocolate or Vanilla*

Tootsie POPS

WITH DELICIOUS TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

CHOCOLATE WILD CHERRY ORANGE, LEMON AND LIME



REGULAR SIZE

The chewy, chocolaty TOOTSIE ROLL

BIG JUMBO SIZE

TOOTSIE MILKY CARAMELS

TOOTSIE FUDGE

Six in a package

Chocolate or Vanilla

BUY THESE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE

ADVERTISEMENT

NEW RAIN-SOFT RINSO

GETS OUT MORE DIRT THAN ANY OTHER TYPE OF WASHDAY PRODUCT

*GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR WASH

WHITER, BRIGHTER THAN NEW

See the Amazing Difference Rain-Soft suds make!

NEW Rain-Soft Rinso gives rain-soft suds that last longer . . . clean longer . . . *get out more dirt than any leading washday product introduced in the last 5 years!* Safe for colors. Kind to hands. Get New Rain-Soft Rinso today.

*. . . *except for discolorations not normally removable by soap and water. Money back if not satisfied. Return unused portion of box to Lever Brothers Co.*

another fine product of
Lever Brothers Company

It's True!

TESTED AND APPROVED

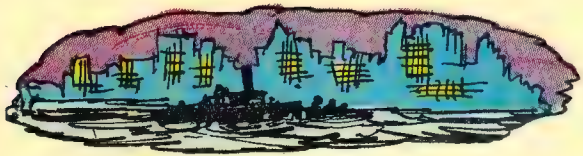
SAYS UNITED STATES TESTING COMPANY

• Impartial laboratories of the United States Testing Company, Inc., report: "New Rinso with Solium has been tested by us. We find that Rinso gets out more dirt than any other type of washday product. In addition, Rinso makes clothes whiter and brighter than new."

UNITED STATES TESTING CO. INC.

NEWEST MIRACLE OF RINSO . . . THE ONLY WASHDAY PRODUCT WITH SOLIUM

WATERFRONT SLEUTHS



FOG blanketed the waterfront, blurring the outline of the docks and warehouses, muffling the foghorns that echoed mournfully through the night. The river traffic was practically at a standstill. Several freighters and big passenger ships loomed darkly in their slips, but except for a few stray tugs nosing their way carefully up the channel, the harbor was bedded down for the night.

Anyone standing on pier 18 would have been surprised to see a small rowboat appear suddenly out of the mist and head noiselessly toward the deserted dock. The boat seemed to glide through the water, guided by an invisible hand. Only when the bow bumped against the pilings could an observer tell this was no "ghost ship."

"Hey, take it easy there! Do you want to let the whole harbor know we're here?"

"Aw, what are you so jumpy about, Hank? The worst part is over. It'll be duck soup from here on in!"

The voices belonged to two men, dressed alike in dark pea jackets and dungarees, who crouched low in the boat. They propelled the craft under the pier and tied it to one of the barnacle-covered posts.

"I'll climb up first to make sure the coast is clear, then you follow with the package!" whispered Hank nervously. He climbed cat-like to the dock, and in a moment gave his partner a signal to climb up too.

"Are you sure that guy will be at the warehouse?" he asked, tucking a small package wrapped in oilskin under his arm. "Now who's getting cold feet!" Hank answered. "Come on, this fellow isn't going to wait till sunrise!"

The two men hurried down the dock and stopped in the shadow of a large, dingy building. Seconds ticked by, then, suddenly, they heard a low whistle.

"That's him!" Hank exclaimed under his breath, as a tall man walked toward them through the fog.

"Here's your cash," the stranger muttered. "It's all there, so don't bother counting it now. Where are the jewels?" Hank's partner handed him the package, looking over his shoulder anxiously. The transaction completed, the men turned to go. But they stood frozen as a wide circle of light cut through the fog, flashed over the warehouse, and centered directly on the three criminals.

"Stand where you are! We've got you

covered, so don't try to make a run for it!" a command rang out. The source of the searchlight was a small, powerful police launch. The Harbor Division of the New York City Police Department, on the job day and night, proved once more that it doesn't pay to "import" goods without benefit of Customs inspection.

Although the Harbor Police don't apprehend smugglers every day of the week, they are always on the lookout for illegal or suspicious actions within their precinct, which is New York Harbor. If you consider that there are seven hundred miles of waterfront to patrol, and that five hundred of these miles are crowded with docking facilities, you will have an idea of the scope of the precinct's operations.

Before this marine unit of the Police Department was organized, smugglers and even harbor pirates, besides menacing law-abiding citizens, cheated the government out of thousands of dollars in revenue every year. Another problem that had to be solved was the complicated traffic condition in New York Harbor. It is a more difficult job to keep channels and docks cleared in one of the biggest ports in the world than it is to maintain order at Times Square and Forty-Second Street!

Ice flows in the Hudson River, drifting barges, and thoughtless boat owners who anchor their craft in "no parking" areas, would hopelessly tie up transportation in the harbor if it wasn't for the efficient operations of the waterborne police.

They are also responsible for the recovery of goods that fall into the harbor. Sometimes valuable cargoes slip overboard while they are being transferred from ship to shore. Then divers and police with grappling hooks must probe the muddy harbor bed in a dangerous treasure hunt.

The harbor is also a convenient dumping ground for cars that criminals wish to get rid of, or collect insurance on. The life of a harbor policeman is not as glamorous as one may imagine. He has plenty of tedious, gruelling duties to perform and has little time to sit back and enjoy the ocean breeze!

They must be on hand to protect shipments of gold, priceless jewels and other valuable cargoes, just as land-going police safeguard payroll deliveries.

The harbor police are well-equipped to handle every emergency. Their launches carry radio-telephones, enabling them to coordinate their activities with their colleagues on shore. Machine guns, tear gas and smoke bombs are standard equipment as well as rescue gear for salvage work.

To keep the fleet in tip-top shape, there is a boat yard on Randall's Island in the East River where all necessary repairs can be made. This the Police Department runs itself, cutting operating costs considerably.

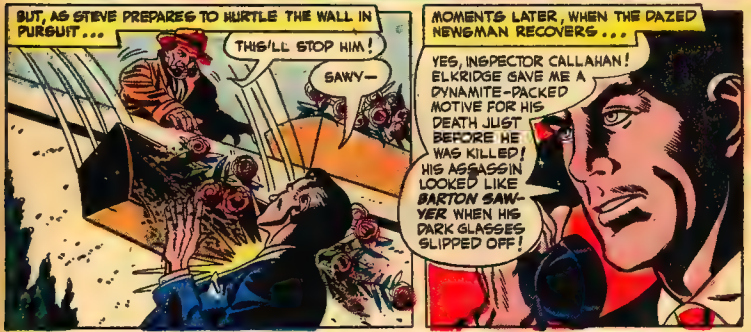
So, this branch of the New York City Police Department, operating quietly and efficiently throughout the years, has made New York Harbor one of the safest ports in the world. We owe a debt of gratitude to our sea-going cops!

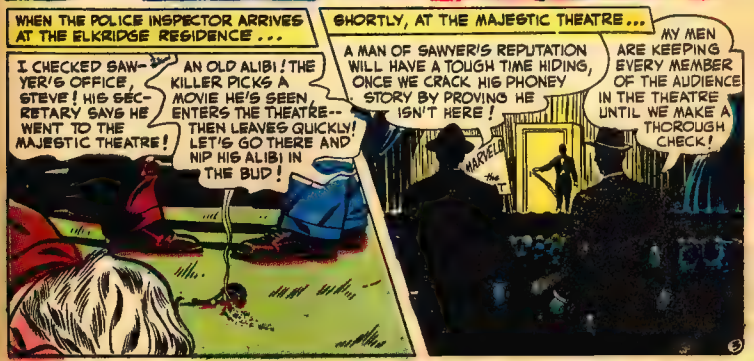
M. Sarafianos

BIG TOWN
HOW CAN I STOP THEM? THEY HAVE PERFECT ALIBIS WHENEVER THEY'RE BROUGHT TO TRIAL!
WHEN A WAVE OF MURDER GRIPPED BIG TOWN, THE KILLERS WERE ALL IDENTIFIED--BUT NO ONE COULD PROVE THEM GUILTY! IT LOOKED LIKE A STALEMATE--UNTIL FIGHTING NEWSMAN, STEVE WILSON, OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS, RISKED HIS LIFE IN A BATTLE OF WITS TO EXPOSE...
The ALIBI KING of BIG TOWN!

STEVE WILSON ENDS A TELEPHONE CONVERSATION IN THE CITY ROOM OF BIG TOWN'S ILLUSTRATED PRESS...
STEVE! WAS THAT REALLY AMOS ELKRIDGE--THE FAMOUS FINANCIER?
YES, LORELEI! AND HE'S GOING TO LET ME IN ON A BIG STOCK MARKET STORY! WANTS TO SEE ME AT HIS APARTMENT IN TWENTY MINUTES!
MEANWHILE AT THE MAJESTIC THEATRE...
SO, SIR! YOU THINK YOU CAN DUPLICATE MY ESCAPE FROM THIS CABINET IN ONE HOUR, THE TIME OF OUR WHOLE STAGE SHOW? IF YOU DO, YOU WILL WIN ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
I'LL TRY IT!
MARVELO the GREAT
WHEN THE VOLUNTEER IS BOUND WITHIN MARVELO'S "ESCAPE-PROOF" CABINET...
THERE YOU ARE, MR. SAWYER! AND MAY YOU BE THE FIRST MAN TO PERFORM MARVELO'S GREAT STUNT! ALTHOUGH I DID IT IN FIVE MINUTES--YOU HAVE ONE HOUR! I WILL NOW CLOSE THE DOOR!
BUT AS THE CABINET DOOR CLOSES ON THE VOLUNTEER, HIS CHAIR DESCENDS BELOW THE STAGE...
HURRY! RELEASE HIM!
YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NOW, SAWYER! REMEMBER, YOU'VE GOT FORTY MINUTES TO DO YOUR JOB AND RETURN!
I WON'T FLUFF THINGS NOW--NOT AFTER HANDING THE ALIBI KING $5,000 FOR THE OPPORTUNITY!
SHORTLY, AT THE CITY RESIDENCE OF AMOS ELKRIDGE...
THAT'S THE STORY, MR. WILSON! MY PARTNER, SAWYER, IS SWINDLING THE FIRM, AND I INTEND PROSECUTING HIM! I WANT THE PUBLIC TO GET THE FACTS STRAIGHT!
WHERE IS SAWYER NOW, MR. ELKRIDGE?
2

SUDDENLY...
A SNIPER!
THE FEARLESS NEWSMAN RUSHES FORWARD SEEKING THE SOURCE OF SUDDEN DEATH...
THE KILLER'S BEHIND THAT WALL!
ELKRIDGE HAD A GUEST! B-BUT I'VE NO TIME TO RELOAD!


BUT, AS STEVE PREPARES TO HURTLE THE WALL IN PURSUIT...
THIS'LL STOP HIM!
SAWY—
MOMENTS LATER, WHEN THE DAZED NEWSMAN RECOVERS...
YES, INSPECTOR CALLAHAN! ELKRIDGE GAVE ME A DYNAMITE-PACKED MOTIVE FOR HIS DEATH JUST BEFORE HE WAS KILLED! HIS ASSASSIN LOOKED LIKE BARTON SAWYER WHEN HIS DARK GLASSES SLIPPED OFF!

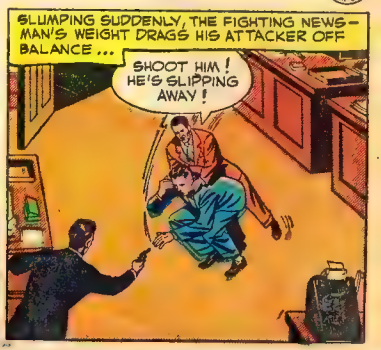

WHEN THE POLICE INSPECTOR ARRIVES AT THE ELKRIDGE RESIDENCE...
I CHECKED SAWYER'S OFFICE, STEVE! HIS SECRETARY SAYS HE WENT TO THE MAJESTIC THEATRE!
AN OLD ALIBI! THE KILLER PICKS A MOVIE HE'S SEEN, ENTERS THE THEATRE--THEN LEAVES QUICKLY! LET'S GO THERE AND NIP HIS ALIBI IN THE BUD!
SHORTLY, AT THE MAJESTIC THEATRE...
A MAN OF SAWYER'S REPUTATION WILL HAVE A TOUGH TIME HIDING, ONCE WE CRACK HIS PHONEY STORY BY PROVING HE ISN'T HERE!
MY MEN ARE KEEPING EVERY MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE IN THE THEATRE UNTIL WE MAKE A THOROUGH CHECK!
MARVELO

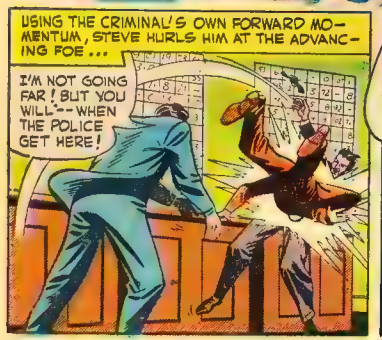
TO THE SEARCHERS' AMAZEMENT...
WELL, WELL, MR. SAWYER! WHAT A SHAME YOU COULD NOT ESCAPE AFTER BEING IN HERE FOR ONE FULL HOUR! BUT THEN, YOU ARE NOT THE GREAT MARVELO!
SAWYER!
YOU LOSE A STORY AND I LOSE A SUSPECT, STEVE! SAWYER'S GOT 2000 GOOD ALIBIS!
YES, INSPECTOR! ONE FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE! I WOULD HAVE BET MY BY-LINE HE WAS OUR MAN!
EXIT
BUT, IN THE WEEKS TO FOLLOW, BIG TOWN OFFICIALS HAVE CAUSE FOR REAL CONFUSION AS A WAVE OF MURDER GRIPS THE CITY AND...
POLICE FORCED TO RELEASE SUSPECT IN 4TH MURDER!
JOHNNY EVANS HAS POOL PROOF ALIBI--HE WAS SICK IN BED. CITIZENS CALL POLICE FORCE LAX.
AS STEVE DESPERATELY SEEKS AN ANSWER...
LORELEI, IN ALL MY YEARS OF WRITING ABOUT CRIME, I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH PERFECT ALIBIS!
CASES OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY DO HAPPEN, STEVE! AND MAKING SKETCHES OF THIS KILLER YOU SAW ISN'T GETTING THE PAPER OUT! DON'T YOU WANT TO GO OVER THE "GUESS THIS ACTRESS" CONTEST ENTRIES? WE'VE GOT TO PICK A WINNER AND YOU HAVE TO INTERVIEW HIM, YOU KNOW!
ALL RIGHT, LORELEI!
MEANWHILE, ON BIG TOWN'S WEST SIDE...
HERE'S MY MONEY, MR. ALIBI! ARE YOU SURE MY ALIBI WILL BE PERFECT?
MR. POTTER, I OUT-DID MYSELF IN YOUR CASE! STEVE WILSON OF THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS WILL BE YOUR ALIBI--BECAUSE YOU'VE WON THE "GUESS THIS ACTRESS" CONTEST!

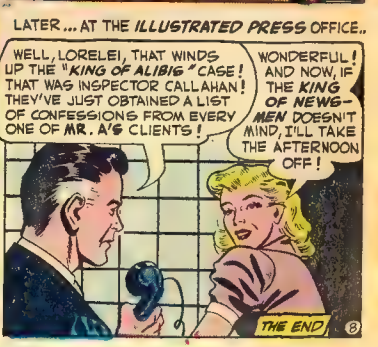
I'VE HAD A STAFF OF MEN WORKING FOR WEEKS TO MATHEMATICALLY COMPUTE THE IDENTITY OF THE MYSTERY ACTRESS! THEY'VE CHECKED THE FACIAL FEATURES OF EVERY KNOWN STAR AND SENT THE CORRECT ANSWER IN UNDER YOUR NAME!
AND MONDAY, WHEN THE WINNER IS ANNOUNCED, YOU CAN SAFELY MURDER MR. H.A. HARVEY OF THEATRICAL ENTERPRISES, BECAUSE I'VE FURNISHED YOU WITH A PERFECT ALIBI--STEVE WILSON!
THE FOLLOWING MONDAY...
CONGRATULATIONS ON PICKING THE MYSTERY ACTRESS, MR. POTTER! THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS HOPES YOU ENJOY YOUR PRIZE OF A TRIP TO MOVIE CITY--AND HERE IS AN ADDITIONAL PRIZE FROM THE PAPER!
THANKS, MR. WILSON! I NEED A GOOD FOUNTAIN PEN!
MOVIE CITY SPECIAL
IT'S AN HONOR BEING INTERVIEWED BY YOU, MR. WILSON! I HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU!
WE'LL TRY TO DO A GOOD STORY ABOUT YOU, MR. POTTER! IT WILL BE THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF CITIZENS OF BIG TOWN!
MOVIE SPECIAL
EIGHTEEN MINUTES LATER, AS THE MOVIE CITY SPECIAL MAKES A SHORT STOP ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF BIG TOWN...
JUST AS MR. ALIBI SAID--NO ONE DEPARTS FROM THIS CAR HERE...THE COAST IS CLEAR...
RAILROAD CROSSING
MOVIE SPECIAL CITY
AND MOMENTS LATER...
YOU'LL HAVE EXACTLY FOURTEEN MINUTES TO DO THE JOB! WE'LL BE WAITING AT THE APPOINTED PLACE! THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! YOU HAVE A PERFECT ALIBI!

SIX MINUTES LATER, IN THE PENTHOUSE OFFICES OF H.A. HARVEY!
TURN AROUND!
POTTER! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
I'VE JUST FOUND MY MIND, HARVEY! YOU RUINED MY CAREER ON THE STAGE BY FIRING ME TWO YEARS AGO! NOW I'M FIRING AT YOU! HA, HA! THIS GUN IS A SILENCER! IT WON'T MAKE MUCH NOISE!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
FUNNY KIND OF NOISE..
THREE MINUTES TO MEET THE CAR! GOT TO HURRY!
AS THE WINDOW CLEANER INVESTIGATES...
GOSH!
ANDREW... POTTER..
WHILE ON THE STREET...
HURRY!
RELAX--YOU'VE GOT AN ALIBI!
WHEN THE WINDOW WASHER TELLS HIS STORY TO THE POLICE...
ANDREW POTTER? STEVE, ISN'T HE THE MAN YOU SAW OFF ON THE TRAIN AS A CONTEST PRIZE WINNER?
YES! AND I ALSO SEE HE HAS A MOTIVE! HARVEY FIRED HIM A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO! HE HAS A POOL-PROOF ALIBI--BUT I'M CHECKING IT!

LATER, AT THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS...
HERE'S THE PICTURE FROM MOVIE CITY PRESS, STEVE! POTTER ARRIVED ALL RIGHT! ON TIME!
HMMM! THAT STAIN ON POTTER'S COAT POCKET! I THINK I MIGHT HAVE AN ANSWER TO THINGS! IT'S CRAZY, BUT...
NEXT MORNING...
I FLEW BACK THE MOMENT I GOT YOUR TELEGRAM, MR. ALIBI! WHAT'S GONE WRONG? IS THE ALIBI YOU ARRANGED FOR ME NO GOOD?
TELEGRAM? WHAT IN THUNDER ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DIDN'T SEND YOU ANY TELEGRAM!
ABRUPTLY...
NO, BUT I DID! HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE FAKE TELEGRAM I SENT TELLING HIM THERE WAS A SLIP-UP ON HARVEY'S DEATH!
STEVE WILSON!
AS THE ASTONISHED ALIBI KING DRAWS HIS GUN...
YOU MEDDLING FOOL! I'LL WRITE YOUR OBITUARY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT ON TO US, BUT--
THE PRIZE YOU PLANNED TO MAKE YOUR ALIBI, ACTUALLY DESTROYED IT, MR. ALIBI! YOU SEE, A FOUNTAIN PEN WAS PART OF THE PRIZE --
--AND A PICTURE OF POTTER TAKEN WHEN ARRIVING AT MOVIE CITY SHOWED HIS LAPEL POCKET WAS SOAKED WITH INK! HIGH ALTITUDES FROM A PLANE RIDE CAN DO THAT, NOT A TRAIN RIDE! AND A PHONEY TELEGRAM PROVED IT!




USING THE CRIMINAL'S OWN FORWARD MOMENTUM, STEVE HURLS HIM AT THE ADVANCING FOE ...
I'M NOT GOING FAR! BUT YOU WILL--WHEN THE POLICE GET HERE!


LATER ... AT THE ILLUSTRATED PRESS OFFICE..
WELL, LORELEI, THAT WINDS UP THE "KING OF ALIBIS" CASE! THAT WAS INSPECTOR CALLAHAN! THEY'VE JUST OBTAINED A LIST OF CONFESSIONS FROM EVERY ONE OF MR. A'S CLIENTS!
WONDERFUL! AND NOW, IF THE KING OF NEWSMEN DOESN'T MIND, I'LL TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF!
THE END
8

ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE WILD PRIVATE DETECTIVE
EVEN WHEN I'M CHASING SPIES MY HAIR ALWAYS LOOKS GOOD - BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!
BOOM
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC
LANOLIN
GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF
WILDROOT CO., INC.
LOW AS 29¢ PLUS TAX
HEAR CHARLIE WILD, PRIVATE DETECTIVE, ON RADIO! SEE HIM ON TV!

BIG TOWNERS

INVENTOR!

ONLY 17, CHESTER HAS WORKED OUT DESIGNS FOR SUPERSONIC AIR MISSILES THAT HE THINKS COULD STOP AN ATOMIC ATTACK!

Chester Conrad

THE WAR DEPARTMENT THINKS ENOUGH OF HIS IDEAS TO LOOK THEM OVER!

CHES WAS AWARDED A $400 SCHOLARSHIP BY WESTINGHOUSE! HE WORKS IN HIS NEW YORK CELLAR LAB.

SENDS MOM TO COLLEGE!

OFTEN CALLED, "THE WORLD'S PRETTIEST GIRL," CARMEN DELL HAS MUCH TALENT. SHE'S NEW YORK'S HIGHEST PAID MODEL AND A CHAMP SWIMMER, BUT WE LIKE HER MOST BECAUSE SHE IS PUTTING HER MOTHER THROUGH COLLEGE.

Carmen Dell

MAMA

EACH DAY CARMEN SENDS MOM OFF TO SCHOOL AND AT NIGHT TELLS HER WHEN TO QUIT STUDYING AND GO TO BED. "WHY SHOULDN'T I SEND MOM TO COLLEGE?" SAYS CARMEN. "SHE TOOK CARE OF ME."

COLUMNIST!

WHO DO YOU HAVE FROM TEXAS AT YOUR HOTEL?

THIS 17-YEAR-OLD HOUSTON, GIRL, NOW LIVING IN NEW YORK, WRITES A COLUMN, "TEXANS IN NEW YORK," FOR A TEXAS MAGAZINE. JANE GETS HER INFORMATION FROM HOTEL CLERKS AND NIGHT-CLUB PRESS AGENTS.

Jane Dall

ADVERTISEMENT

NOW • WALT DISNEY CHARACTER MASKS

© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

LUCIFER

DONALD DUCK

MICKEY MOUSE

ON WHEATIES BOXES

CINDERELLA

DUMBO

PINOCCHIO

BAMBI

"Wheaties" is a registered trademark of General Mills

WHEATIES

WHEATIES

NO BOXTOPS TO SEND! CUT 'EM RIGHT OFF THE PACKAGE

ADVERTISEMENT

JIM and BETTY SOLVE THE "MYSTERY" OF PETE'S FORTUNE!

GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

HOW DOES PETE DO IT?

HE'S GOT A TELESCOPE-A NEW WATCH-CASH!

LOOK! HE'S GOING TO MRS. GREEN'S HOUSE-

LET'S PLAY "DETECTIVES" AN' SEE WHAT PETE'S UP TO--MAYBE WE CAN SOLVE THIS MYSTERY-

OUR 56th YEAR

Radios, Electric Record Players (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for order and catalog to start.

SHHH! MRS. GREEN'S OPENING THE DOOR NOW--

OF COURSE I'LL BUY A BOX OF *WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE*, PETE-AND THIS ART PICTURE WHICH YOU'RE GIVING ME REALLY IS A BEAUTY!

THANKS, MRS. GREEN! THAT'S THE FIFTH BOX I'VE SOLD TODAY-IT'S EASY AND IT'S FUN!

GOSH!

OUR 56th YEAR

MAIL COUPON!

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS-THAT'S HOW I EARNED MY WATCH AND OTHER SWELL PREMIUMS! *NOW* I'M WORKING FOR A BIKE! YOU CAN TOO!

WOW! LET'S SEND IN THAT COUPON QUICK!

ACT NOW!

BE FIRST! Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Complete Cub Fishing Outfits (sent postage paid) Give pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture) to start.

WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE PRICE 25 CENTS

ACT NOW!

Aluminum Ware, Blankets, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for Salve and pictures to start.

It's FUN

56th YEAR!

ACT NOW!

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Dolls, Footballs (sent postage paid). Other premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25c a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with sterling order.

OUR 56th YEAR!

Parker Watches, Footballs, Food Choppers, Carving Sets (sent postage paid) Write or mail coupon to start.

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Wrist Watches, Telescopes (sent postage paid) Write or mail coupon to start.

LET'S GO! BIG CATALOG! ACT NOW!

WE TRUST YOU

Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). First coupon to start

OUR 56th YEAR

WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL COUPON!

.22 Calibre Rifles, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (sent postage paid) Boys-girls Bicycles (express charges collect) Write or mail coupon to start

OUR 56th YEAR

It's EASY

SEND NO MONEY! BE FIRST

OUR 56th YEAR

MAIL COUPON!

ACT NOW! ACT NOW!

OUR 56th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 115 NC, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 12 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture.) I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R D..... BOX.....

TOWN..... ZONE NO..... STATE.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

YOU can WIN
This big 15" Silver Trophy as John Sill just did!

Your Name on it.

"Hey, You SKINNY Bag of Bones!"

That's what the boys shouted at me ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO...
But look at me NOW, PAL...
A Trophy-Winning JOWETT HE-MAN
Like YOU can be SOON!

AMAZING
NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER
All these 5 Picture Packed COURSES on He-Man Building for only 10¢ while supply lasts!

MILLIONS have been sold for $1 and more

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS

How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST

How to Build A MIGHTY BACK

How to Build MIGHTY LEGS

How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP

YES! John Sill like millions, mailed me 10c and a coupon like the one below YOU MAIL NOW!

5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER will make YOU an ALL-AROUND WINNER

- A Leader in Civilian Life or Armed Services.
- A Winner of Success in Business, on JOB.
- A Winner of NEW FRIENDS, GIRLS.
- A Winner at ALL SPORTS, CONTESTS.
- A Winner of Medals, Trophies, Money.
- A Hero on the DANCE FLOOR.
- A Hero at the BEACH, IN GYM.
- A Hero to your Sweetheart.
- An Idol and LEADER in any crowd.

This "Easy as Pie" NATURAL CHAMP STRENGTH Method gives you All-Around MR. AMERICA BUILD!

Let me Prove in 10 THRILLING MINUTES A DAY I can make YOU An ALL-AMERICAN ALL-AROUND HE-MAN

FAST—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT

SAYS GEORGE F. JOWETT—WORLD'S GREATEST BUILDER OF HE-MEN

How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN

FREE Photo Book How you can become an All-Around All-American HE-MAN in 10 Thrilling MINUTES A DAY

Let me make YOU A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE

WHAM
DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.
JOE WALLOPED ANOTHER HOMER. HE'S SURE TO GET CAPTAIN NOW
JOE'S JOWETT HE-MAN STRENGTH AND BUILD WON HIM THOSE STRIPES

YES! JOHN SILL'S SUCCESS STORY can soon be your own success story. HOW A THIN WEAKLING WINS A TROPHY AS A MAGNIFICENT AMERICAN HE-MAN. A few weeks ago, John was a skinny weakling. Everybody picked on him. He had no punch, no guts to fight for his rights. TODAY everyone admires John's movie-star champion build — his mighty ARMS, his heroic CHEST, his rock-like TORSO, his broad BACK, his military SHOULDERS. His newly-born POPULARITY with fellows. The way GIRLS flock around him. His prowess on the ATHLETIC field. His **double energy** at work.

NO! I don't care how **skinny** or **flabby** you are; if you're 14 or 40; if you're **short** or **tall**, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your own home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or **my Training won't cost you one single solitary cent!**

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've travelled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the **only** method that builds you **5-ways** fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. So MAIL COUPON **NOW!**

JOWETT INSTITUTE
Dept. NC 110
230 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 1, N.Y.

MAIL COUPON NOW for quick action and get **FREE PHOTO BOOK**

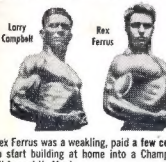
HOW YOU CAN BECOME AN ALL-AROUND ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN In 10 THRILLING MINUTES A DAY

George F. Jowett
Whom experts call "Champion of Champions"

- World's wrestling and weight lifting champ.
- World's Strongest Arms.
- 4 times "World's Perfect Body" Winner.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an All-Around HE-MAN?

Which One Paid *Hundreds Of Dollars*?



Rex Ferrus was a weakling, paid a **few cents** to start building at home into a Champion All-Around He-Man!

Larry Campbell paid me **hundreds of dollars** to train at my side years ago. Start to become an All-Around He-Man at home with these same secrets for **only a few cents** like Rex Ferrus did! Now Rex is tops in Sports, Job, Popularity, as **you** can be.

FREE PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN — DEPT. NC 110

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN."
—R. F. Kelley Physical Director.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

NAME ..... AGE .....
Please print plainly
ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

ANNOUNCING

The New DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN

New Book Explains How You Can Be an NRA Junior Member AND GET ALL THIS

It's here, BOYS and GIRLS—your copy of DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN—with the most exciting news in all air rifle history! This brightly colored, handy pocket book tells how easy it is for air rifle owners to join the oldest, largest national sportsmen's association in the United States—the internationally famous NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA—as an Active JUNIOR MEMBER! Shows how you can wear the NRA Brassard, carry the NRA Membership Card, own and enjoy the NRA JUNIOR RIFLE HANDBOOK! DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can qualify to earn six marksmanship medals, 6 Brassards, 6 Lapel Pins and get 6 Free Proficiency Diplomas! Also diagrams new 15 foot Target Backs[illegible] new official NRA Air Rifle Target Card—tells [illegible]cents about ADULT SUPERVISED TRAINING-SHOOTING PROGRAM. Send only 10¢ (coin), unused 3¢ stamp, coupon!

SHOOT THE FAMOUS 1000 SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER INC.

Own and shoot this husky, improved DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only $5.50. Or buy Daisy's big Target Outfit containing: RED RYDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB's, MANUAL. COMPLETE SET in big carton, only $7.95.

DAISY 2-WAY TARGET OUTFIT With Convertible PUMP GUN

No. 325—Convertible Pump Gun shoots steel BBs or SAFE, new Jumbo Cork Balls. SET contains: PUMP GUN with EXTRA CORK BALL BARREL; 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS, 350 BULLS EYE BBs; 10 JUMBO 50 CALIBRE CORK BALLS; 5 KNOCKDOWN INDOOR TARGETS; GUN & SCOPE MANUAL. ENTIRE OUTFIT: $10.95. Pump Gun alone, $7.50.

No. 325 COMPLETE OUTFIT $10.95

Prices subject to change without notice & higher Rockies, West, Canada. DO NOT order rifles, outfits or shot direct SEE YOUR DEALER.

PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS!

DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN includes special information for thoughtful parents and organizations interested in the guidance and welfare of the juvenile members of their families and communities. It tells how any parent can be *Supervisor* of a junior patrol of 3 to 9 air rifle shooters—how organizations such as service, veteran and fraternal clubs, churches, rod and gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised junior clubs, others—may *Sponsor* a junior club of 10 or more Daisy shooters. Send Coupon for Air Rifleman NOW!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1671, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.

I enclose dime (10¢ coin) plus unused 3¢ stamp. Please rush postpaid DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK describing NRA junior program for air rifle shooters, NRA membership benefits plus special information for parents, adults and organizations on Supervising and Sponsoring junior air rifle shooters.

NAME _____

ST. & NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

DAISY Air Rifles

No. 25 Gun Alone $7.95

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1671, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.